AnthroGasm

Seriously Erotic Furs

Promo Edition

A mag for all forms of Furrotica, BIG and small

FREE Promotional Edition of AG!

Learn the ways of furry yiff... for free!

What is Anthrogasm? Find out!

Full Erotic Action Scene

Kehf Nelson spends a day at the gym on his day off... his physical trainer then helps him work out!

30+ PAGES!

FREE

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Promo Edition
of
Anthrogasm magazine!

Welcome to Furrotica by Anthrogasm Magazine! For those of you that are new to the magazine, we hope that this promotional edition will entice you to explore furry sexuality! Each AG issue will have a theme that all scenes within will reference. Scenes will focus upon one or more fetishes that are acted out by our players. You will find all sorts of fictional scenes that allow us to showcase both furry and non-community specific fetishes ^^. We leave it up to our fans to find the fetishes within each scene, we like to leave it up to your imagination. So as you explore being a sexy furry try using a little imagination... who knows what fun you'll have!

– Basinium Dapto, AG Founder

Promo Edition Player Roster

Model

Stud
Shaeffer Marquez

Kehf Nelson

Artistic Coordinator

Syris Daviau

ANTHROGASM

Promotional Edition

Welcome to the promo edition of AG! This issue aims to show you what AG is all about and a bit of what goes into making this mag. For each shoot we write, plan, build our sets, gather wardrobe, act out our scenes, edit, page and publish create Anthrogasm.

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Follow Kehf Nelson on his day at the gym as he spends some time with his favorite personal trainer.

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Sensual Stoneworks

TUESDAYS ARE FOR WORKOUTS!

What does Kehf do on his days off? Pratice being a dingo stud of course!

STARRING:

Kehf Nelson: Himself
Shaeffer Marquez: Personal Trainer

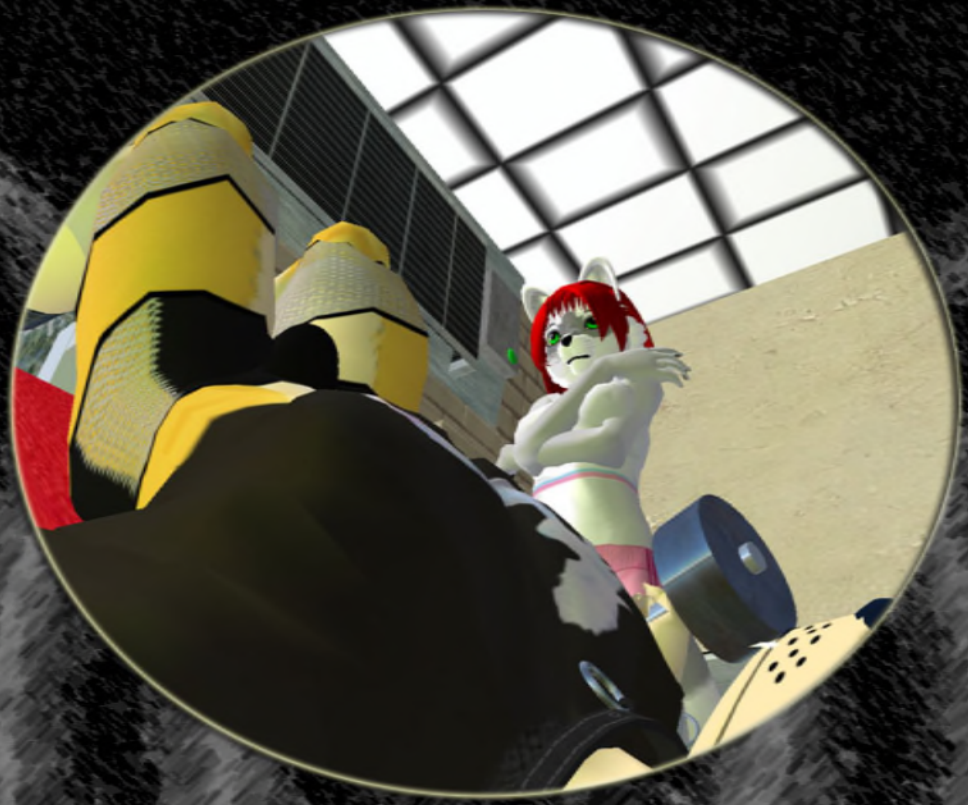
EXTRAS:

Bambi Rodenberger

The sun streamed in the windows of the gym as the dingo lifted dumb-bells with a chorus of grunts. His arms burned as he beg-an to flag causing him to pant and wince with each lift. His fur was slightly matted from the sweat coming off of him and he could use a shower. He looks up to see his trainer a little ways away from him with her paws on her neck, gently rubbing her sore neck. "How many is that?" She ask, still turned around and working on her shoulders. Kehf grunts as he brings the dumbbells up again. "52... I think." He lets them down slowly as he feels the burn grow in his biceps.

As he catches his breath his eyes run up and down her frame… despite his shortness of breath Kehf feels his pants grow tight. He starts up again as she turns around and quickly averts his gaze."Ok that's good for those." she says bringing her paws down and as she walks over to the panting dingo. "Lets try some inverted stuff. Hop up on the bench"

He scooted over and lowered himself onto the bench. Leaning back Kehf realized that his bulge was clearly visible as he tried to lift the heavy weights. In his nearly inverted position the dingo's large sac pulled tightly against his shorts giving the look of two oversized plums. Kehf looked up to see his trainer walking over to him and from upside down he catches a glimpse of her shorts and shirt from below. She leans back against the wall and watches him struggle a bit with the lift as her eyes run over his body. "No no no… lift straight up" she says as she flicks the bangs of her head fur out of her eyes She stands again and walks over to the dingo's other side where she watches as he pants.



As he raises the dumbbells he shakes a bit, his dingo cock begins to pull harder at his shorts even with the exertion and presses painfully against his left ball. Unbeknownst to her, the panting canine was catching her scent and feeling more and more aroused. As she bent over she wraps her paw around his wrist... the raccoon's sports bra rubs against her top and her perky nipples as she changes positions.

With a flick of her wrist she pulls his arm up and completes his rep. "Like this." She replies with a cute smile. Kehf's other arm grew heavier as he looked up at her, taking in her scent as it grew stronger. The trainer leans in and lifts the weight several more times using his wrist, "Ohh.. I see." Kehf stammers, his muzzle nearly pokes between the cleft of her bosom. She finally stands back up after she realizes she was lifting the entire weight with her dainty paw. She stands over him panting a bit with her paws on her hips.

The raccoon steals a glance down at Kehf's nether region only to see a long tube like bump running down his left leg accompanied by the two mysterious orbs. "Ok lets try some more curls then." she says as she stands over him. Schaeffer helps Kehf off the bench and walks over to the mat and sits down on the mat, her tongue poking out from the tip of her muzzle as she eyes him try to move over. She watches Kehf stagger over to the curl chair and looks up as he passes right in front of her.

Schaffer noticed the large bulge in his shorts as he walks by and hears what sounds like canine whines as he shuffles. She murrs slightly but low enough he doesn't hear as she catches herself as her firm bottom presses against the mat. Kehf sits on the bench and starts lifting the weight again... his mind runs to the thought of pumping the sexy raccoon trainer before him up and down on his lap instead of the weight.

Every once in a while his nose catches a whiff of musk and instinctually searches for the source. Repeatedly the tip of his muzzle turns side to side until it stops, pointing straight at Shaeffer. His eyes widen a little as he sees her leaning back lightly running a paw over herself.. the mat just below her crotch appears slightly dark.He clenches his teeth and lifts the weight a couple more times before he feels his pants becoming almost painfully tight. Kehf looks over again and sees Shaeffer stand up facing away from him. She runs a paw over herself again bringing it up to the underside of her tail begging Kehf to walk over.

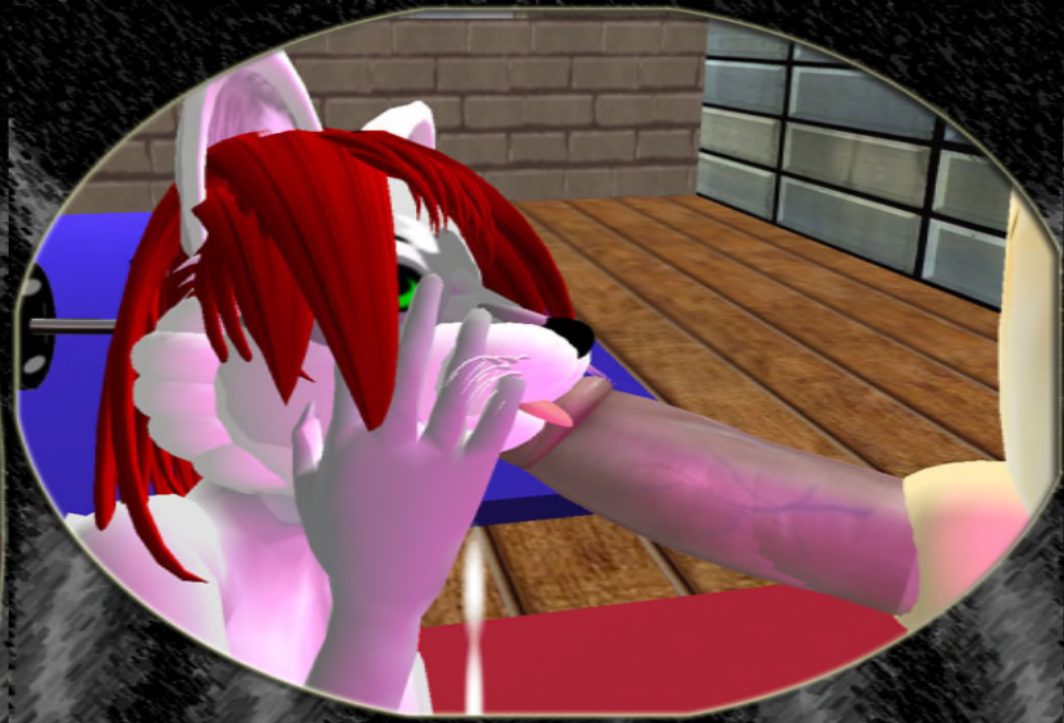
Kehf drops the weights and stands up and pads over to catch more of here arousing scent. Shaeffer lets out a soft purr as he stands over her. She nods as he runs a paw over her rump and gives it a firm smack as she looks back at him and gazes into his eyes. The well toned raccoon looks over her shoulder while biting her lip as her paw runs down the back of her thighs until she is bent over.

He slowly bends down behind her and buries his muzzle into the crotch of her shorts sniffs at the damp fabric. His dingo nose is rewarded with a nose full of the musk straight from the source. He brings his paws up and slips under the rim of her shorts and pulling them down exposing her sex abruptly. He leans in again and buries his nose in the soft fur before licking over it softly. Shaffer lets out a low moan as she feels his rough tongue licking over her mound from behind. She rubs a paw along his muzzle as he continues licking her, causing her to become even wetter.

She gasps as she watches from between her legs as he sinks his tongue into her damp and slightly sweaty pussy before standing up suddenly.

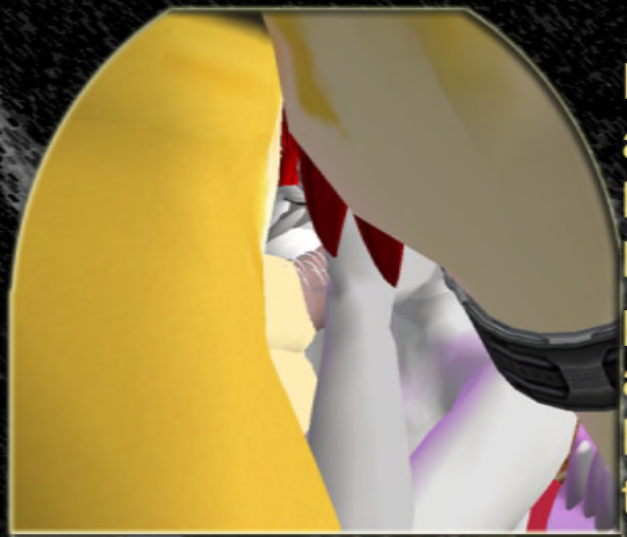
She turns around and takes Kehfs paw in hers and waits for him to stand and reveal what she's been so desperate to see and feel.

While his large paws run over his shorts Shaeffer slowly sinks to her knees, one paw on her and the other caressing his package. She rubs her paw over the bulge now in front of her muzzle. Kehf lets out a grunt as she gives his shorts a small tug exposing his semi erect shaft to her.She gasps a bit seeing the size of it as the hefty dingo meat bounces free and immediately begins to pump upward.

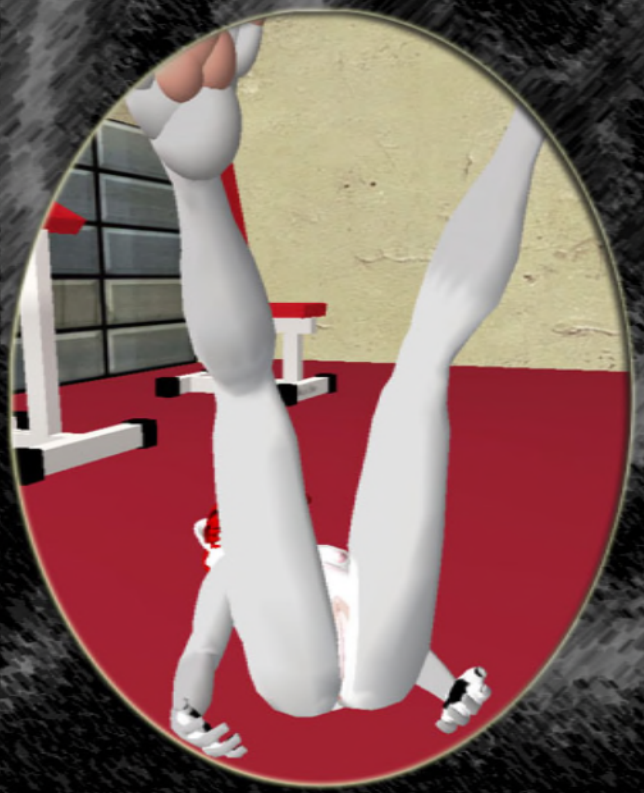


He chuckles softly at seeing her expression but his laughs are cut short by a small grunt as she wastes no time in licking along the tip of his shaft. The sweat and musk fill her senses as she laps at his tip and eagerly engulfs it. In no time she holds his head with her paw and aggressively laps at the sides and underbelly of his thick meat. His grunts grow a bit as she parts her lips and begins to slip his growing member into her warm and wet muzzle, the raccoon's eyes look up into his as she pleasures him.

Kehf cocks his head to she side to look at the paw roughly rolling his sac as she forcefully sucks at half of his length, “Urpm… You’ve done this before Haven’t you?” he asks. She looks back up at him and nods… her expression changes and she grimaces… Kehf groans loudly and tilts his head back. Shaeffer relaxes her throat muscles and lets his thick, veined pole slide down her throat. “Ormphf… can you take it all the way baby?” he asks and she nods around his meat, tugging it up and down as her wet nose meets his fur.

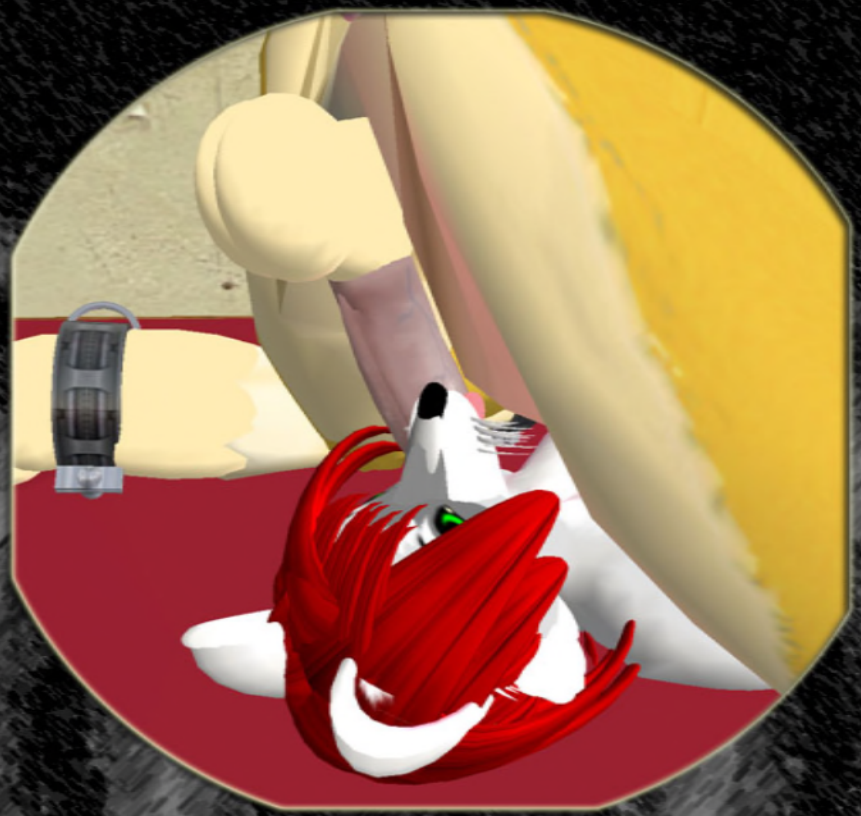


He reaches down and places one hand on her forehead and slowly pumps her face as she works his balls steadily as if they were for stress relieving. “They are a little tense babe, maybe you can help me work that out.” He ventures with an unusually cocky grin. The physical trainer pumps her muzzle into him as tears well up in her eyes.

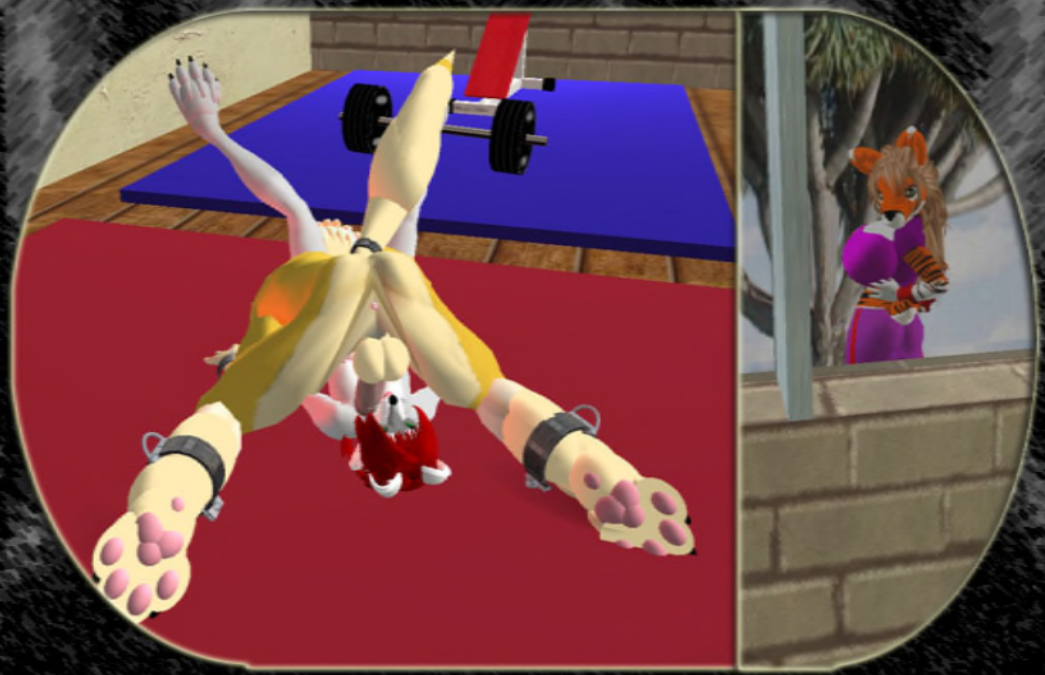


Without missing a stroke she pulls off of him and holds his wet cock to the right of her muz-zle and swallows before speaking, “You’re big Kehf, gimmie as sec to adjust hun.”

She knelt panting with his cock resting on her forehead, covering one eye, “My turn for some reps babe…” Kehf said with a grin. The panting raccoon lay onto her back as the dingo tugs at her fur-tight bottoms causing her to make little groans as the fabric pulls on her engorged lips. Finally they popped off exposing her very ready pussy to Kehf, “You look like you’re ready for some tongue curls.” He said with a chuckle as she hums and chuckles while kissing his cock-head.

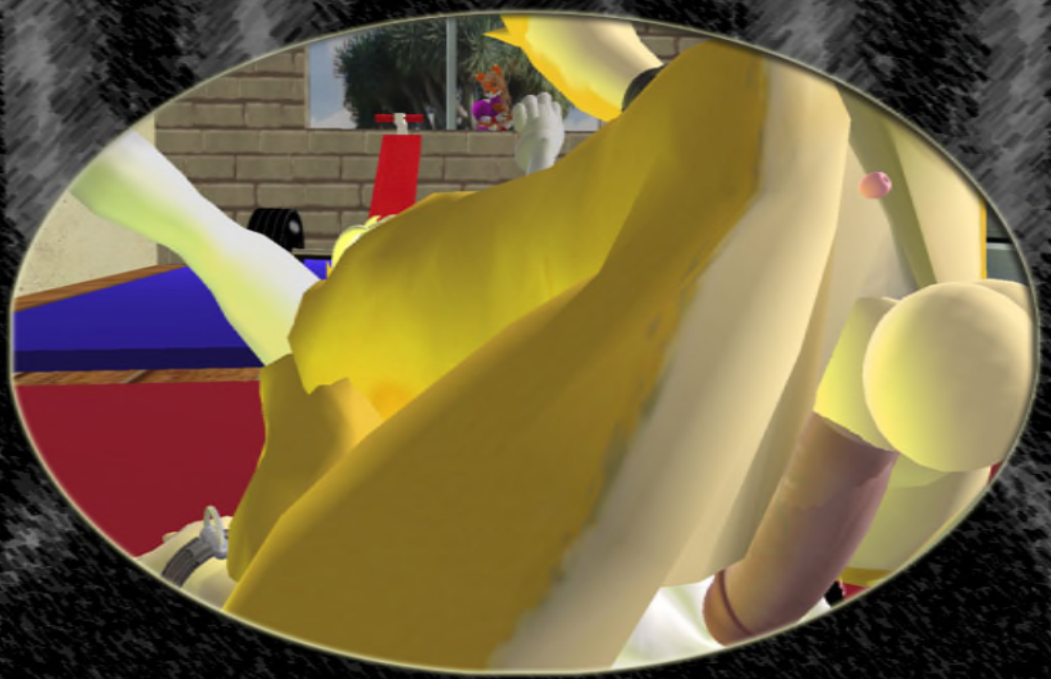


She lays on the mat as the muscle bound dingo scoots over her until his verbose, wobbling meat hangs directly over her mouth. Kehf tugs her legs into position roughly until he has her reddening pussy directly before his nose. He lets his breath run along her before nosing aggressively at her clit and groans as she has already taken his cock to the hilt. The dingo looks down at his swollen testes as they cover her eyes and forehead with each of his thrusts into her throat.



It isn't long before his own snout slips between her folds and he lets his thick dingo tongue roll against her outer lips, tasting her tangy juices with each lap. She hadn't had a chance to wash and Kehf took in her aroma with a deep happy groan, just the way he liked it. Three inches of muzzle shot into her body, Kehf's tongue worked inner lips luxuriously as his nose rubbed within her.

With her paws stretched high in the air, the raccoon's toned legs quivered as she stretched out fully. She wears a wide grin on her muzzle as the heavy dingo lays on top of her. As Kehf laps at her juicy pussy, his thick dingo cock strains at her lips as she slurps at him. With her toned legs wrapped around his waist she moans around his meat as her breath fights at her nostrils. Groaning, Kehf says, "I love a good tasty girl…" with his whiskers tickling at her inner labia and his nose buried within her.



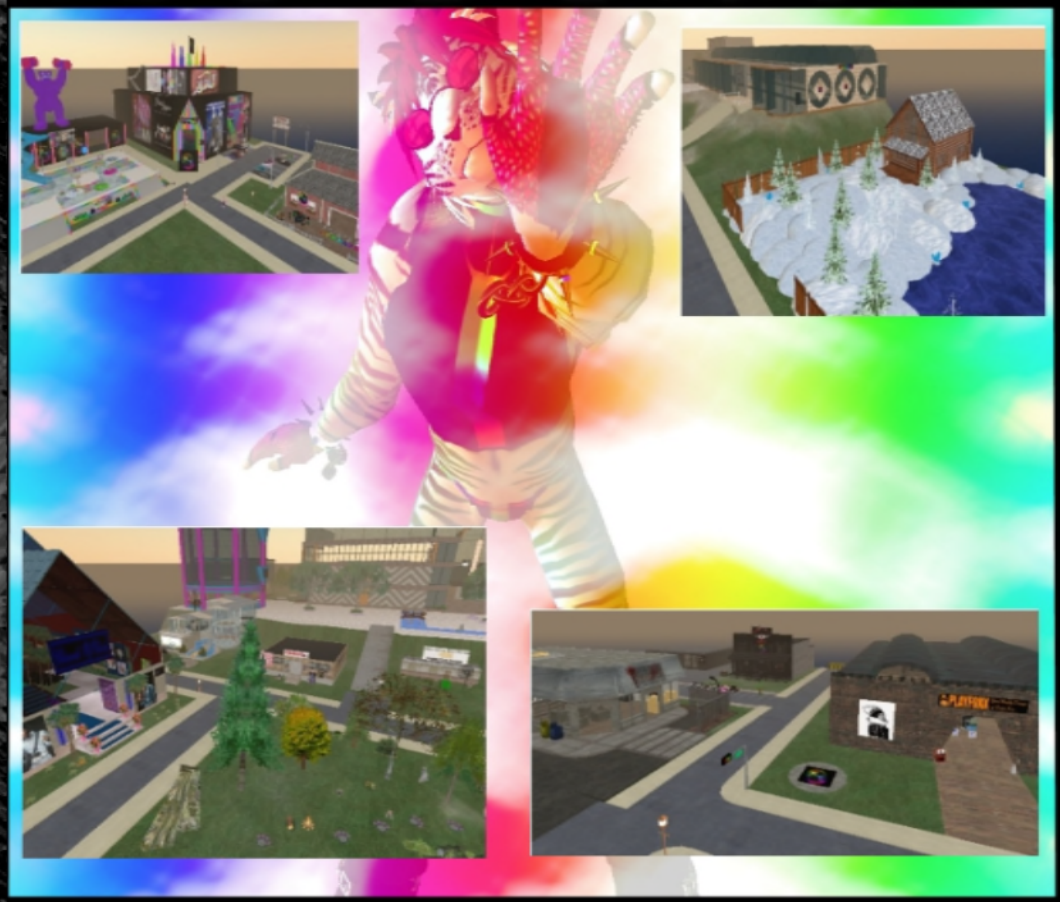
Panting she stammers with his cock aside, “Tue-Tuesday… 2- no 12… I’ll be free all day.” As she talks her paws jack his shaft, from balls to tip and Kehf groans deeply, “That’s it baby… open wide!” he says with a fast tone. The raccoon slides up onto her rump and wobbles on her thighs… muzzle open wide and eyes squinting she says, “Ahhhh….” As Kehf jacks his meat at her. Soon a spurt of thick cum dribbles from his opening followed by a long rope which slaps her face with an audible thump.

He continues to cum onto her and she adjusts her muzzle so that his next rope lands squarely on her tongue. Soon another long rope hits her nose and she licks it off feverishly and resets her open maw for him. Kehf’s work at Anthrogasm was not by coincidence… his massive load was just beginning…

rope after rope splattered the trainer's muzzle until she was squinting and coughing at his musk. Though her loins were as wet as they had ever been at the attention, her muzzle was full of thick white dingo semen and she swallows the large mouthful with a high pitched gasp of satisfaction. Kehf slows down and rests his cockhead on her nose as he pants heavily, "Tuesday… got it…" he manages as he looks down at the raccoon… slathered in his cum.

She looks up at him and murrs as the pulls off a large string and pulls it into her muzzle where she tastes it while looking up at him and swallows with another big gulp. "Did I tell you I swallow?" "Yup. I noticed." The raccoon engulfs his head and cleans the tip just as the door to the workout room flies open. In walks Bambi who briskly moves to a workout machine and sits down, "Oh Hi Kehf!" "Hey babe." "Aww anything left for me?" "All out right about now… give me 15 minutes?" The raccoon chuckles as she finished cleaning his cock off and begins to groom herself as they chat. "Maybe we'll work on your cardio in a few huh Kehf?" Bambi asks as she warms up on the machine…

RAINBOW TIGER



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